

COTTON UNDERWEAR SALE.

Bargains, we believe, better than ever before shown in this County.

Night Dresses.

SPECIAL.—Good cloth, tucked yoke, ruffled neck and sleeves. ONLY 42 C

SPECIAL.—Good cloth, tucked yoke with Hamburg insertion, ruffled neck and sleeves. ONLY 50 C

SPECIAL.—Good cotton, square neck, Hamburg yoke, collar and sleeves trimmed with Cambric ruffle. ONLY 75 C

SPECIAL.—Nice cotton, square neck, Hamburg collar trimmed with edge, sleeves trimmed with Hamburg. ONLY \$1.00

Special in Corset Covers 1 Lot 12½c each. 3 for 30c 1 Lot Lace Trimmed only 19c 1 Lot French Cut, Hamburg Trimmed, 25c

Special in Drawers. 3 Lots, 19c, 25c, 38c.

Special in Skirts. 8 Lots, 50c, 75c and \$1.00.

THOMAS + + V + + SMILE

NORWAY, MAINE.

Special LOW PRICE FOR 2 WEEKS

IN Carpet

To Reduce Stock.

Best Extra Super, All Wool, 58c Regular price 65c.

Good All Wool, extra super, 49c

Extra Good Moquette Rug, 3 ft. by 6 ft. 3.50

N. DAYTON BOLSTER & CO.

SO. PARIS, MAINE.

If you would have a clear, fine complexion use one of the

Complexion Brushes

an excellent tonic for the skin, found at HALL'S DRUG Store.

The Shaw Business College

and Shorthand School

PORTLAND, AUGUSTA, BANGOR AND HOUSTON, ME.

Actual business by mail and railroad. Office practice for beginners. Bookkeepers, clerks and stenographers furnished to business men. Free catalogue. F. L. SHA W, President, Portland, Maine.

NEW LINE OF LADIES' WRAPPERS, ALSO READY-MADE Overskirts in Novelties.

G. P. BEAN, Corner Church and Main Streets.

A WANT AD. IN THE NEWS

Will bring in returns very quickly. Try one. Rates—One week 25 cents, three weeks 50 cts.

The Bethel News.

AN INDEPENDENT FAMILY NEWSPAPER, DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF BETHEL AND SURROUNDING TOWNS.

\$1.25 Per Year, in advance.

BETHEL, MAINE, WEDNESDAY, FEB. 1, 1899.

Vol. IV. No. 36.

Town Topics.

WHAT OUR PEOPLE ARE DOING. ITEMS OF INTEREST PICKED UP ABOUT TOWN.

"A City That is Set on a Hill Cannot Be Hid."

Drama Thursday night. Prepare for a hot fight in the contest.

Mrs. E. A. Chase of Bluehill is with her daughter, Mrs. A. E. Herick.

Mrs. Wm. Holmes, who was thought to have recovered from the grip, is quite ill again.

Dr. Morton's friends are pleased to hear that he is somewhat recovering from his recent ill turn.

Mr. Chas. Williams, night operator at the Grand Trunk station has been removed to the Portland and Rochester Junction.

Owing to the illness of Miss Hall, Mr. Leon Walker has served as organist at the Congregational church the past two Sabbaths.

Rev. Wesley Woodbury of Pottsville, Pa., who was called here by the death of his father, started for his home last Thursday morning.

By request of the president of the Columbian Club, the paper read before the club, upon Michael Angelo, will be published in the next two numbers of the News.

Mr. George A. Gagne of the late firm of Haynes & Gagne, has purchased the interest of Mr. Haynes in the laundry business at Bethel, and will continue the business alone.

Rev. Arthur Varley has been selected as one of the speakers in the course of lectures at Oxford, and will speak there Friday evening. The subject of this lecture is "Our Country."

Mr. and Mrs. Emory Young have suffered from a severe attack of the grip. Mr. Young is now so far recovered as to be out, but Mrs. Young is still very poorly and has a serious cough.

Prof. Chapman attended a meeting at Clementhall, Berlin, N. H., last week in the interest of the festival which is to occur sometime in October. About 60 names were secured and the outlook for a successful musical event is very bright.

Claud N. Mills who for several years has served so faithfully in the employ of G. P. Bean, has concluded his work there to accept a situation with William Prince & Co., of Portland. The latter concern carries on a large wholesale business in fancy goods and gents' furnishings goods. We are sorry to lose Mr. Mills from our town; he is a young man whom any town would regret to lose, and while regretting to lose him from the ranks of our promising young men, we most heartily wish him that true success in life which he so well deserves.

Warren A. Emery who has a contract to get out 2000 cords spruce pulp wood for A. S. Bean of Bethel has 800 or more cords landed on the Androscoggin river and 600 cords yarded in the woods. He will easily complete his contract. He has twelve men and six teams at work. The season has been excellent for his work and no interruption has occurred. The land from which this spruce is taken is a large tract purchased two or three years ago by A. S. Bean, of the heirs of the late W. W. Mason. It is estimated that there are 10,000 cords of spruce left upon it besides 5000 feet of white birch and much hard wood lumber. It is all easily available to the market, being only three miles from the Androscoggin river near Gilead.

Read and Remember That the next lecture in Gould's Academy lecture course will be given Monday evening, Feb. 6, by George C. Chase, D. D., L. L. D., President of Bates college.

Mr. Chase is a profound scholar, a deep thinker and a logical reasoner. This will undoubtedly be one of the most scholarly lectures of the course. The subject, "The Threefold Fountain of Life," suggested by Wadsworth's line, "We live by admiration, hope and love," offers a wide field for broadening and ennobling thought.

It is hoped that all who are in sympathy with the lecture movement will aid and encourage it by their presence on this occasion.

Lawyers, Attention. We have prepared and have on sale at our office, complete indices of Probate Forms which are pronounced by those of the profession who have used and seen them, to be of much value in office work. We invite your attention to these forms.

News Pub. Co.

STATE NEWS.

Charles S. Pettengill of Augusta has been elected principal of the Augusta schools in place of S. I. Graves who recently resigned to accept a similar position in Springfield, Mass.

After an inquest Coroner Prentiss returned a verdict that Mrs. Nellie Donohue of Oldtown, who was shot during an altercation in the French settlement, yesterday, came to her death by three bullet wounds from a pistol in the hands of Louis Bushey or some other person unknown.

One of the first towns in Maine to announce its Memorial day orator for '99 is South Paris, which has selected Rev. J. K. Richardson, D. D., of Brockton, Mass., a member of the 22nd and 30th Maine Regiments.

I. C. Libby of Waterville, is about to build a modern sheep barn on his farm there, which will be stocked with the finest sheep to be found. It will accommodate 500 sheep and everyone of the flock will be thoroughly fed.

Major Herbert M. Lord, who came on from Washington as a member of the Dingley funeral party, has been at his home in the Rockland, and while there announced his candidacy for the position of Congressman from the Second District.

The Wilton Weekly Sentinel has been purchased by E. J. Beck, proprietor of the Livermore Falls Advertiser. M. M. Russell of Wilton, has accepted the position of editor and business manager.

Recently in the north part of Sumner, a daughter of a Mr. Soper died after a long illness, and a boy was sent to call assistance from a neighbor. He slid on his sled down hill and came in collision with a fence post where he was found unconscious with a broken arm and collar bone. Internal injuries are also feared.

The following members of the Congressional party, accompanying Congressman Dingley's remains, were the guests of the Rickers at Foland Springs, Tuesday night: Mr. Hale, Mr. Boutelle, Mr. Payne, Mr. Tawney, Mr. Clark, Mr. Dilliver, Mr. Brownell, Mr. Bell, Mr. Williams and Major Lord. The remaining members of the party were at the Elm House.

Isaac Dow, aged 80 years, was burned to death last Tuesday in his hut in the eastern part of Benton, where years ago he had fled to escape being sent to the poorhouse, and where he lived the life of a hermit. When the remains were taken out, the body was so badly burned that the flesh in places dropped from the bones.

Edward Rowell of Centre Montville, who was committed to the insane asylum last week after an assault on his wife and daughter, died at the asylum soon after his arrival, from exhaustion. He had not eaten for several days before his commitment.

The white page of our new year has already been blackened by murder.

Maine's fire record for 1898 was the worst for several years.

Elmer Arnold, an insane hospital inmate while in a violent condition Wednesday, tore off the end of a settee and so beat William George, another inmate, that he died Thursday. Arnold has been at the hospital four years and was considered inoffensive. George belonged in Rockland where he has a wife.

It is stated that Edward N. Dingley of Kalamazoo, Mich., will represent the interest held by his father, the late Representative Dingley, in the Lewiston Journal. He will move from Kalamazoo, it is said, before many weeks, as soon as his affairs as a member of the Michigan Legislature and editor of the Telegraph can be closed out and take up his residence in Lewiston.

The words of praise bestowed upon Hood's Sarsaparilla by those who have taken it, prove the merit of the medicine.

Mr. Payne (Rep.) of New York has been appointed chairman of the Ways and Means committee, to succeed Mr. Dingley.

Freaks of the Type.

BY FRED E. FOSTER, A. M.

Whoever has visited a printing-office, and noted the almost countless numbers of metallic pieces daily handled by the compositor, cannot wonder that typographical errors now and then occur; neither must he deem it remarkable that they are so few.

Such errors may be caused by the use of wrong letters, the changing of a word, the omission of punctuation marks, and in various other ways.

The result is generally amusing to the reader, though frequently calculated to evoke forcible rather than elegant language from the author of the article in which they appear.

His indignation will be somewhat mollified, however, if he stops to consider that they may be due to the fact that his chirography is not much more readily decipherable than hieroglyphics—not to the "blundering stupidity" of the compositor.

In the description of a new and magnificent steamboat, this statement occurred, "She had twenty births in the ladies' cabin." Is it strange that an honest old woman, reading the above, exclaimed, "What a squalling there must have been?"

"Her chest tones are full and prominent," wrote a critic, concerning a celebrated cantatrice. The compositor and proof-reader were not versed in musical nomenclature, and the unfortunate outcome of their ignorance in this direction was, "Her breast bones are full and prominent."

Of a new minister, whose favor he desired to secure to himself, an editor said, "He is a most venerable sample of antiquity." To his consternation, in print it read, "He is a most venerable sample of antiquity."

One line of a poem, dedicated to its author's lady, was, "I kissed her under the stars." His feelings can better be imagined than described, when he saw it transformed into, "I kicked her under the stars."

Another poet intended to say, "See the pale martyr in a sheet of fire." The types made him say, "See the pale martyr in a shirt on fire."

"I offer my most respectful thanks to all who have honored me with their patronage," read a dancing master's "card to the public."

"May they always live in peace and harmony," is the way in which a marriage notice should be concluded. The happy couple must have felt decidedly uncomfortable when they saw, "May they always live on peace and harmony," in the announcement of their nuptials.

Noticing the applause elicited by the remarks of a speaker at a political meeting in England, a party organ said, "The air was rent with the snouts of three thousand people."

A Philadelphia paper, several years ago, wished to announce that "Hon. Mr. —" will address the masses at National Hall, this evening." From the misplacement of a space, it read, "Hon. Mr. —" will address the masses at National Hall, this evening."

The conductor of a religious paper was vexed because, when he quoted the line, "Love lies bleeding," it appeared, "Raw rice pudding."

Advertisements furnish many ludicrous mistakes. A prominent mercantile house in New York desired to bring to the knowledge of the public the fact that it had for sale a large quantity of brass hoppers—such as are used in coffee mills. "Brass hoppers" was printed, "grass hoppers."

"Old hats made new, while you wait for twenty-five cents," was the advertisement of a repairer of gentlemen's head-gear; and he was greatly surprised when one of his patrons, on receiving a hat which had been "made new," said, "I am in somewhat of a hurry, and will take the quarter now, if you please."

But an explanation followed and the "ad" was properly punctuated before it again appeared.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proved Catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses of 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by druggists. Take Care Constipation. NEVER. Take Cascarella Candy Cathartic. 10c or 25c. If C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

Somehow or Other.

The good wife bustled about the house, Her face still bright with a pleasant smile. As broken snatches of happy song Strengthened her heart and hand the while.

The good man sat in the chimney nook, His little pipe pipe within his lips, And all he'd made and all he'd lost, Ready and clear on his finger tips.

"Good wife, I've just been thinking a bit, Nothing has done very well this year; Money is bound to be hard to get."

"Everything's bound to be very dear; How the cattle are going to be fed, How we're to keep the boys at school, Is kind of a debit and credit sum I can't make balance by my rule."

"She turned her round from the baking bread, And she faced him with a cheerful laugh, 'Why, husband dear, one would think That the good, rich wheat was only chaff.'"

And what if the wheat was only chaff, As long as we both are well and strong? I'm not a woman to worry a bit, Somehow or other we get along."

"Into some lives some rain must fall, Over all lands the storm must beat, But when the rain and storms are o'er, The after sunshine is twice as sweet. Through every strait we have found a road."

In every grief we've found a song; We've had to bear and had to wait, But somehow or other we get along."

"For thirty years we have loved each other, Stood by each other whatever befall, Six boys have called us father and mother."

And all of them living and doing well, We owe no man a penny, my dear, We're both of us loving, well and strong, Good man, I wish you would smoke again, And think how well we've got along."

He filled his pipe with a pleasant laugh, He kissed his wife with a tender kiss, He said "I'll do you tell me, love; I'll just count up on the other side." She left him then with his better thought, And lifted her work with a low, sweet song—

A song that followed me many a year; "Somehow or other we get along."

MRS. PETTINGILL'S HUSBAND.

BY MARGARET E. SANGSTER.

The neighbors dropped in by twos and threes or one by one, until the large sitting-room in the farm-house, and the small parlor on the other side of the hall, were both filled with people. They spoke in subdued tones, or sat in silence, as those who have come to a house of mourning. In the village and through the whole township, which included West Dingle, North Dingle, East Dingle and the Center, no man had been better known nor more respected than Isiah Pettengill; yet it had been the misfortune of his long and worthy life, to have been always alluded to by the community as Mrs. Pettengill's husband. For an evident reason it is derogatory to any man's dignity to be thus popularly labeled. A man should stand in the forefront and face the world for his family, should by no means take second place in the public esteem. Isiah Pettengill, however, had always been overshadowed by the brisk and capable matron who bore his name. She was attentive, business-like and fond of authority; even her daughters, under their breath, called her domineering, and made haste as soon as they could to make places for themselves outside their mother's sphere. Lucy married at eighteen, Martha was a doctor practicing in New York; Alice was in a department store there as a saleswoman. There were no sons, and only little Mildred was at home, when her father, sitting as usual, peaceful and quiet in his chair after supper, leaned back his head, drew a long breath, and was gathered to his fathers. At the moment, Mrs. Pettengill was presiding over a meeting of the Aid Society in the church, and Milly, frightened and amazed, had run to the next house for help. But of earthly help there was no need. Mr. Pettengill, with that tranquil steadiness in his still face, was far past the storms and breakers of this troublesome world.

She shut up in the room with him—hadn't seen a soul—won't even speak to Lucy," said one good woman to another.

"The girls'll be here by eleven o'clock. John Hopper's got his team ready to go and meet 'em. I'll be hard on Alice. She never her pa, and he was very fond of her."

"Hard on all the girls," said Mrs. Nancy Brainerd, who was an intimate friend and connection on the Pettengill side of marriage. Isiah really brought 'em all up. Haven't I seen him dress them from top to toe when they were wee tots, and didn't he wait on every child of 'em as if they were princesses? He stood between them and the rough wind always."

"Yes, I think he's aged very fast since Alice went off to work in that big store. No need of it, you know, with this house and the farm, and all Isiah's money. He sort o' pined for something cheery goin' on, and little Mildred was

'bout the only companion he had, poor man."

So the women talked, in half whispers, while the men sat dumb and compassionate. The instinct of sympathy had brought them to the desolate home. Now, though generally the lights were out, and everybody fast asleep by ten o'clock, the village folks would stay until the late train arrived, and the girls would be at home with their mother.

"To think," said Mrs. Danforth, "Mr. Pettengill was alive and well this afternoon. He called at my door and left my mail at three o'clock, and passed the time o' day, just as he always did. And now he's dead!"

Upstairs, in the low-ceiled room where the two, husband and wife, had spent forty-four years together Susan Pettengill sat beside the bed, her hand touching the icy cheek; her eyes, tearless yet, resting on the frozen brow.

"Isiah!" she said, "Isiah!" But there was no movement, no answer. For the first time in their wedded life, her husband was indifferent to her voice. "I wish I had not left you so often, dear," she said; "I wish I had been kinder. I wish you had not gone in such a hurry. You always took your time, Isiah; how could I know you would go and die when I was out of the house? How could I think of such a thing, my dear? My dear, my dear!"

And then the tears came. People knocked at the door, but she did not rise to let them in. People spoke, and called her. She paid no attention. Finally Mildred cried, "Mother, mother, let me come here and stay with you and pa. The house is full of neighbors. I want to be here with you!"

Mrs. Pettengill opened the door on the crack.

"You can't come here Mildred—not just yet. I've got to be alone with your father. Go to bed, child. It's past your bedtime."

For the first time in her life Mildred disobeyed her mother. Death breaks down the established order. She could not go to bed until the friends were gone, and her sisters had come home. The child crept downstairs again and nestled close to an old lady who had known much sorrow, and yet had kept serene and strong through it all. Aunt Raymond put an arm around Mildred, and drew the golden head to a resting-place against her soft, grey shawl. Presently the little girl was asleep.

Upstairs, still the widow, looking at her dead husband, went on with her self-reproach.

"You were always so easy and gentle, Isiah. You let me have my own way. You did not seem to mind, and I marched right over you. I wish I had not. Oh, I wish I had stayed with you to-night when you asked me too; you should have told me that you were not well; how could I know you were going to die? You never did a thing before consulting me!"

At last there was the sound of wheels at the door, and the bustle of an arrival. The daughters had come. The neighbors melted out of the house. There was a smell of coffee. Someone had thoughtfully prepared supper for the travelers. After everybody had gone, they sat down together and ate their meal. The mother had been coaxed away from her vigil, and had sat down with them.

"Father had *anyina pectoris*," said the daughter, who was a doctor. "He knew he would go suddenly at the last, but he pledged me never to worry you, mother. All his life his study has been not to worry you."

"Yes, I know."

"And he would not want you to grieve, dear; he would want you to keep up, so please don't you go to bed now, and get some sleep. There will be a good deal to do tomorrow."

The mother turned with a look of pale resolution.

"There has always been a good deal to do, and I would never let him do it as he liked. You are all tired, and may go to bed in your old rooms." See that Mildred is made comfortable. I shall stay beside Isiah, myself."

But one little life to live, friends, and some of us make such tangled work of it. And when it is too late we see our mistakes, and try in vain to make amends. There were no flowers lacking on Isiah Pettengill's mound in the cemetery, and the village grew familiar with the black-robed figure toiling every day. But there were those who thought in their hearts, that Susan might have made him happier while he lived.

"A good man, Isiah," said an old acquaintance, "but he'd have had a better time if he'd made folks stand round more. The Bible says, 'the meek shall inherit

the earth.' He never inherited his share, till he lay in his coffin."

That is our way of looking at it. The angels may see more clearly. At all events, in Mrs. Pettengill's later and lonelier years, she has experienced a change of heart. She is sweeter, less imperious, more self-forgetful than once, and one day she said, speaking to an acquaintance, "I am trying to be now what I wish I had been, when my dear husband was alive. Perhaps he sees me, and cares that I am trying. I like to think so."

Rum's Doings.

A woman went to a wood-yard on a very cold day and asked to see the head man. He came forward. "Sir," said she, "can you let me have a quarter of a cord of wood for that?" handing him a piece of money; "my children are freezing."

The man looked closely at her. "Why, are you not Seth Blake's wife?" he asked.

"Yes sir, I am," said the woman. "How does it happen that you are in such low circumstances?" asked the man.

"Sir," answered Mrs. Blake, "rum did it."

"That's bad," said the man. "Yes sir, it is bad. My children are starving, and rum did that. My children are ragged, and rum did that. My children are growing up outside of the church, outside of the Sabbath school, outside of the day schools, and rum does that. My husband, once kind and industrious, is now a vagabond, and rum did it. My heart is broken, and rum did that." And the poor woman sank down on a log of wood, the picture of want and woe.

Nor did the rough woodman keep his eyes dry, for he remembered the time when Seth Blake was a promising young printer. He married a nice woman, and the young couple started in life with as fair a prospect of comfort and happiness as a young couple could well have. They had seats in church, too, and used to be seen listening to the word of God.

But Seth had a weak point. He would sometimes "drink." He did not quite believe in total abstinence. "Taste, not touch, handle not," was not his motto. The habit gained on him; it mastered him; it ruined him; and what is worse, a drunkard's family has to share a drunkard's shame and degradation.

Touch not, taste not, handle not, boys. It is the only safe ground. Any other is dangerous.

For La Grippe.

Thomas Whitefield & Co., 240 Wabash-ave., corner Jackson st., one of Chicago's oldest and most prominent druggists, recommend Chamberlain's Cough Remedy for la grippe, as it not only gives a prompt and complete relief, but also any tendency of la grippe to result in pneumonia. For sale by G. B. Wiley, and W. H. Crockett, Locke's Mills.

HUMOROUS.

The second-hand of a watch is really the third one.

The passing years leave their trace on every feature, but there is no other face that shows the flight of time more noticeably than that of the town clock.

People of many errors—compositors and proof-readers.

The pump-handle sees a good deal of the ups and downs of life.

A young man with his first goatee may be said to have had a tuft time of it.

It would seem that the proper drink for a wise man would be sage tea.

"I hate to take advantage of your weakness, but I've got to do you," said the boarder to his cup of tea.

"Hallstones large as hen's eggs" are quite common, but we fear, Of hen's eggs large as hallstones we may never, never hear.

The highest precipice is only a big bluff, after all.

"Uncle, which breed of chickens is the best?" "Well, sah, de white ones is de easiest found, an' de dahk ones is de easiest hid after yo' gits 'em."

Dangers of the Grip.

The greatest danger of the la grippe, is of its resulting in pneumonia. If reasonable care is used, however, and Chamberlain's Cough Remedy taken, all danger will be avoided. Among the tens of thousands who have used this remedy for la grippe we have yet to learn of a single case having resulted in pneumonia, which shows conclusively that this remedy is a certain preventive of this dangerous disease. It will cure la grippe in less time than any other treatment. It is pleasant to take. For sale by G. B. Wiley, Bethel, and W. H. Crockett, Locke's Mills.

Figures

Talk.

Final and Last Slash in Prices of Clothing and Gents' Furnishings.

Black and Brown, all wool Kersey Overcoats, worst

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM.

TRAINS FROM ISLAND POND TO PORTLAND RUN AS FOLLOWS:

	A.M.	P.M.
Island Pond,	8.40	6.00
Gorham,	4.38	8.10
Gilead,	5.02	8.30
West Bethel,	5.14	8.42
Bethel,	5.24	8.51
Locke's Mills,	5.36	9.00
Bryant Pond,	5.45	9.08
South Paris,	6.17	9.35
Portland,	8.10	11.30

WANTS, LOST, ETC.

Notices under this head inserted one week for 25 cents. Three weeks for 50 cents.

FOR SALE.
House and Stable, situated in Brownfield Centre village; house is two stories high, twelve rooms well finished and in good repair. Stable large and nearly new. Running water in house and stable. Price reasonable, terms to suit purchaser. Eli B. Bean, Brownfield, Me. 6 w 19

Leviston Business College.
Complete Business and Shorthand course. Business Practice from the start. Students enter at any time. Send for free catalogue.
N. E. Rankin, Principal.

FOR SALE—Choice family cow, Jersey, sound and all right; well bred Jersey yearling bull after Dec. 1st; pure bred white yandotte cockerels. Also one light sleigh.
C. E. Valentine, Bethel, Me. 26w3

WIFE WANTED.
I take this opportunity to state that I am looking for a wife. Good chance for the right party; none over forty need apply.
H. M. Osgood, Bethel, Me.

WANTED—To sell or exchange my farm situated in North Albany, five miles from G. T. R. station, consisting of 100 acres of land, divided into village and pasture; probably 1000 cords of wood and timber; tillage land under good state of cultivation; good orchard; water from a never-failing spring, carried in pipe to house and barn. Buildings consist of a nine room cottage with ell, barn, hen house, ice house, hog and manure sheds. Barn full of hay; also farming tools and stock consisting of cows and horses—one pair farm horses and one pair light driving horses, five and six years old, with wagons, harness and sleds. Will sell or exchange a part or the whole for a home of equal or less value in or near a good, thrifty village. For particulars inquire at the farm, or address
C. P. Pingree, 26w3 Box 248, Bethel, Me.

BUSINESS CARDS.

MISS E. E. BURNHAM,
Millinery, Fancy Goods and Jewelry,
BETHEL, ME.

HERRICK & PARK,
Attorneys at Law,
BETHEL, ME.

A. W. GROVER,
Pension Attorney,
Cole Block, BETHEL, MAINE.
Office days the last three of each week.

DR. J. G. Gehring,
Physician and Surgeon,
BETHEL, ME.
Office at residence on Broad St.

KIMBALL & SON,
Attorneys at Law,
NORWAY, MAINE.
All business will receive prompt and careful attention.

E. L. Tebbets & Co.

We keep constantly in stock the best quality of

Corn and Oats,
Which we grind to suit our customers.

We also keep
FLOUR, BRAN, MIDDINGS, MINERAL SALT, GRASS SEED,
and
Poultry Supplies.

We also do
Custom : Grinding.

E. L. TEBBETS & CO.,
LOCKE'S MILLS, ME.

HELP WANTED

Can be quickly secured by an Ad in the Bethel News. If you can't come in, use the mails.

HAVE YOU SEEN

Sorosis Shoe No. 9?

An elegant lace boot—newest tie—Kid top—hand-sewed welt—just the thing for fall wear.

PRICE \$3.50
the world over.

SOLE HANDLERS OF "SOROSIS."
PALMER SHOE CO. PORTLAND, ME.

NIAGARA BICYCLES

CATALOGUE ON APPLICATION.
CORRESPONDENCE INVITED.

Reliable Agents Wanted.
BUFFALO WHEEL CO.,
BUFFALO, N. Y.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away.
To quit tobacco easily and forever, beasmic, cut off life, nerve and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder-worker, that makes weak men strong. All druggists, 50c or \$1. Cure guaranteed. Booklets and sample free. Address Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

A Fleshy Consumptive

Did you ever see one? Did you ever hear of one? Most certainly not. Consumption is a disease that invariably causes loss of flesh.

If you are light in weight, even if your cough is only a slight one, you should certainly take

Scott's Emulsion
of cod liver oil with hypophosphites. No remedy is such a perfect preventive to consumption. Just the moment your throat begins to weaken and you find you are losing flesh, you should begin to take it. And no other remedy has cured so many cases of consumption. Unless you are far advanced with this disease, Scott's Emulsion will cure you for a perfect cure.

All Druggists, 50c and \$1. Scott & Bowne, Chemists, N. Y.

WANT

Ads. in the News bring prompt returns. Try one and see.

F. A. PERRY,
GRADUATE OPTICIAN,
Of the Chicago Ophthalmic College.
Examination Free.
Perry's Jewelry Store, 50 Lisbon St., Lewiston, Me.

FLY 30 YARDS!
Send \$1.00 to the publisher of this paper and you will receive a pair of wings and a book of instructions. The wings will enable you to fly 30 yards in 10 seconds. The book will tell you how to make the most of your wings. Send your order to the publisher of this paper.

JONAS EDWARDS,
AUBURN, MAINE.
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COUNTY NEWS.

OTHER COUNTY NEWS ON PAGE FOUR.

WEST BETHEL.

It is growing cold and colder every year; And I feel that I am older every year; And my limbs are less elastic, And my fancy not so plastic, And my habits grow monastic Every year.

No January, thaw this year. Candlemas Day comes this week. Isaac Heaton died very suddenly Friday night, and was buried Sunday.

C. L. Abbott and his son C. L. Abbott, Jr., went to Portland Saturday.

Harold B. Chapman was in this village Thursday selling fresh fish, and intends to come every week.

Claud Mills went to Portland Saturday, where he has a situation as clerk in a wholesale store.

School closes this week, and it is hoped that Miss Morrow may be the teacher here for another year, as all seem to like her.

The newspaper correspondent who uses postal cards furnished by the publishers, and writes the same items for three local papers, gets his reading matter too cheap.

Mail matter is now rapidly conveyed. A letter postmarked in Oakland, Cal., Jan. 20, at 5 p. m., was delivered here Jan. 25 at 5 p. m., and one mailed in St. Joseph, Mo., at noon Jan. 24, arrived here at 11 a. m., Jan. 27.

The correspondent of a certain paper who frequently reports one as pretty sick, and another as having a pretty misfortune of some kind, should consult his dictionary, if he has one, for the definition of the word pretty.

SOUTH BETHEL.

Edgar Chase is at work on Chapman brook with his team.

Mr. James Swan has gone to Greene to visit his daughter.

Mr. Verrill has moved his family into one of L. W. Russell's rents.

Mr. L. W. Russell who was badly hurt on the ice some time ago, is better.

The circle has a box supper at the school house next Thursday evening.

Miss Russell entertained her scholars and a few of their friends at the school house Tuesday evening of last week. The entertainment consisted of games, music on the organ by Mrs. L. E. Cushman, after which refreshments were served. A very pleasant evening was passed.

BRYANT POND.

Mrs. Carroll has been sick several days.

Dr. Carroll was unable to be at his office Sunday on account of sickness.

The funeral services of Mrs. Ben York were held in the Baptist church last Sunday.

Jan. 23, six ladies of our Relief Corps, visited the Ladies' Corps at Norway. They were royally entertained and hope to go again.

Mr. Elbridge Crooker has been sick, caused by poisoning. He helped to load and unload some hay, and it is presumed that there was poison ivy in it.

GILEAD.

Mr. Erastus Bodge is in town for the winter. He is boarding at the Tavern.

We learned last Saturday of the arrival of a new piano in town. We congratulate Miss Corrie Bennett on being its happy possessor.

Mr. Robert McFarland, who has been sick with la grippe for a week at the Tavern, has recovered and expected to return to the camp last Saturday.

If the report we have heard once or twice in town be true, that the prospect for a new mill in Gilead seems to have passed out of sight, we will say that we feel disappointed. We should like to see more business operations in town.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away.
To quit tobacco easily and forever, beasmic, cut off life, nerve and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder-worker, that makes weak men strong. All druggists, 50c or \$1. Cure guaranteed. Booklets and sample free. Address Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

SUNDAY RIVER.

R. M. Williamson is on the sick list.

Orrington York is cutting ice for Dr. Libby.

Lorin Trask has recently purchased another horse.

Tracy Littlehale was home from Massachusetts last week.

Amos Frost and family of Paris were in this place last Saturday.

C. D. Atherton is hauling lumber to enlarge his barn in the spring.

Last Saturday afternoon Miss Alice Littlehale entertained a party of young friends, it being her eleventh birthday. Among the presents were six solid silver teaspoons with "Alice" engraved on the handle, a fine photograph album, and a silver thimble.

What a Woman Thinks About It.
"I had scrofula sores that discharged all the time, but since taking half a dozen bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla they are all gone. I find I am much stronger when I take Hood's. I do not think I should be alive to-day had it not been for Hood's Sarsaparilla."

Mrs. Louisa Corson, South Bridge.

NORWAY.

Rev. Israel Jordan of Saco, formerly of the First Congregational church in Bethel, was the guest of Rev. B. S. Rideout, Thursday.

John Hazleton finished his labors with the Street Car Co. last week. He has been on the cars several months, and was a valuable man in that place.

Owing to the absence of Miss Agnes Beal, the Universalist quartet are now singing as a trio. Plans are being made to have the altar supplied by a cornet in the near future.

During the first of last week, large parties took advantage of the fine moonlight evenings for skating and sliding. Pleasant street and the hill in the rear of Chester Horne's residence seemed to be the favorite haunts for double runners and toboggans.

Christian Endeavor Day will be celebrated by the society in the Congregational church next Sunday. An interesting program of song, responsive reading and recitations called "The Rainbow Service," is being prepared for that evening. All are invited to attend.

The Festival chorus has moved their headquarters from the chapel to Herman Horne's residence during the cold winter weather. Much interest is manifested among the willing singers to practice the music, and give Mr. Chapman encouragement in the great enterprise which he is so ably conducting.

A new enterprise has developed which promises to be a grand thing for those who are unable to drink from Pennessewassee lake. The Turkey Hill Spring Water Co. have a delivery team on our streets each day, and F. D. Briggs would be pleased to supply you with any quantity of pure spring water. May this scheme prosper and be an appreciated blessing to the thirsty.

The public funeral of C. B. Cummings, who passed away Thursday, Jan. 26, was held Sunday afternoon at the Universalist church, Rev. Caroline Angell officiating. The floral offerings from the many friends were beautiful indeed, and expressed in a silent but touching way, the social standing of the departed townsman in the community which was always a locality so near his heart. The remains were interred in the family lot at Pine Grove cemetery.

GROVER HILL.

Elbi Grover is cutting timber with G. L. Grover, on the Wheeler lot.

Miss Marian Bennett was at home from Norway over Sunday.

L. N. Bartlett is quite indisposed this week, from the effects of the prevailing distemper.

Mrs. A. V. Walker and son Eliphalet Haines, visited relatives in the vicinity of Rumford Falls, recently.

Miss Bertha Browne entertained a party of friends, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Whitman, Saturday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Browne and young son, Winfred, Albert and Florence Browne, accompanied by a Miss Bisbee from North Waterford; also L. A. Sewin and niece, Miss Annie, and Miss Winnifred Browne from South Albany, were here Saturday evening to attend the social at Albert Whitman's.

EAST BETHEL.

Miss Mattie Tracy is at home from Lawrence, Mass., for a short vacation.

Mr. F. Percy Bartlett went to Portland the 21, where he will take a course at Shaw's Business college.

At the home of Mrs. H. E. Bartlett the Young Whist Club was very pleasantly entertained last Friday evening. The warm cozy rooms were especially inviting. Refreshments consisting of hot oysters, coffee, cake, etc., were served and much appreciated after the cold ride. The table of honor was held the longest by F. B. Howe and Rose R. Kimball. The first prize was won by H. E. Bartlett, and the boob was won by Lena Young. Mr. and Mrs. Bartlett entertained most pleasantly and a very enjoyable evening was passed.

NORTH NEWRY.

Mrs. Erastus Thompson is at work for Mrs. M. L. Thurston.

Leon Fuller and Lena Clark spent Sunday at his father's, H. B. Fuller.

Miss Gertrude Coolidge of Upton, is spending a few days with Mrs. J. F. Coolidge.

Miss Blanche Adams, who is teaching in Grafton, spent Sunday at R. W. Kilgore's.

Mrs. I. F. Kilgore is quite sick at present writing, also Mrs. M. L. Thurston has been quite sick.

Ernest and Julius Farrar, Ruth Brown and Carrie Brooks of Grafton, attended the lyceum at this place Saturday night.

The North Newry lyceum met last Saturday eve, with a large attendance. The next will meet Feb. 4, and the paper will be read by Mrs. W. D. Kilgore. All are invited to come and take part.

LOCAL NEWS

Lots of it—in every issue of the News. Send a copy to your friends—3 months, 35c; 6 months, 65c; 1 year, \$1.25.

HEADACHE

"Both my wife and myself have been using CASARETS and they are the best medicine we have ever had in the house. Last week my wife was afflicted with headache for two days, she tried some of your CASARETS, and they relieved the pain in her head almost immediately. We both recommend Casarets to our friends."
CHAS. SZTROMFON,
Pittsburg Safe & Deposit Co., Pittsburg, Pa.

CANDY CATHARTIC
Casarets
TRADE MARK REGISTERED
REGULATE THE LIVER
Pleasant, Palatable, Action, Taste Good, Do Good. Never Sickens, Weakens, or Gries. 50c. Box.

CURE CONSTIPATION.
Suffering Headily Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York, St. Louis.

MO-TO-BAC Sold and guaranteed by all druggists to relieve constipation, flatulence, indigestion.

SCHOOL CONTEST.

The electric program clock is truly a wonder, and where is the school that would not hail with delight the opportunity of securing one absolutely free. Electricity has been put to numberless uses, and now we have it harnessed to the school clock, carrying, with the speed of light, on its metallic roadway, the messages of president to professor, or principal to assistants, announcing the end of class periods, the time to study, the time for dismissal, etc. This clock will cause the bells to ring in different rooms at different or the same intervals, as desired, and will do its work from one year's end to the other, resting nights, Saturdays, and Sundays. It gives each period the correct time allotted to it in the program, and the entire school is not at the caprice of a forgetful belling, nor any one's watch, as the program clock is the standard time for the entire school. It is this unique and valuable invention that we are to give the academy in this section that will do the most work for us during the next four months.

CONDITIONS.
This contest is open to the following academies: Gould's, Hebron, Bridgton, Fryeburg and Paris Hill. The work will be securing subscriptions to the Bethel News, advertising and job printing, and will be confined entirely to new work; that is, renewals will not count, neither will cash paid on advertising already secured by us; but any space sold our advertisers, in excess of the amount already contracted for, may be counted. The count will be credited as follows:

Every dollar paid on new subscriptions, 100 points.
Every dollar paid on advertising in News, 50 "
Every dollar paid on job printing, 50 "
Every coupon printed in the News, 1 point

A WORD TO CONTESTANTS.
It is the school that begins early, works late, and works all the time that will secure this valuable prize; so organize and begin at once; make a thorough canvass of the territory throughout which the people are interested in your school; urge every one you see to help you to the extent of their subscription, and write to all you can not see, explaining your purpose and ask for their co-operation; visit the merchants, doctors, lawyers, in fact all business men, who have job printing, and solicit their work; visit those who advertise and sell them space in the News; in short work, interest all the friends you can, work yourselves, ask your friends to work, and the prize is yours.

COUNT.

Bridgton, 5375
Gould's, 5840
Hebron, 3988

The contest will close Friday afternoon, Feb. 17, at 5 o'clock sharp. Be sure and get in all work on that date.

MARSHALL DISTRICT.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Grover were at Stoneham recently.

Mr. Parker Flint has been very sick but is better at this writing.

Mrs. Rand is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Flora McAllister.

Edgar A. Andrews' family have all been sick with the grip the past week.

Mrs. Geo. Beckler recently called on her friends, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Briggs.

Mrs. Don Paine and two children are visiting at her mother's, Mrs. O. H. Saunders.

Mrs. George Grover spent a week with her sister, Georgie Smith at Bethel, recently.

Mr. Eddie Briggs and sister Edith of West Bethel, visited their sister, Mrs. Wallace Cummings also other relatives last Sunday.

The buildings of Mrs. Freeman Bird were burned Wednesday at about one o'clock. It was a great loss to Mrs. Bird and she has the sympathy of her many friends.

RIPANS TABLETS.

Ripans Tablets: at druggists.
Ripans Tablets cure headache.
Ripans Tablets cure biliousness.
Ripans Tablets: pleasant laxative.

A BUSINESS OPPORTUNITY.

The Bear River Club House known as POPLAR TAVERN

and two hundred acre farm at North Newry, Oxford County, Maine, can be rented by a responsible party. The house accommodates sixty-five guests. It has tennis courts, billiard hall and livery stable. The Bear River Club has a splendid reputation among well known New York, Boston and Portland people. This is a good opportunity for the right man to make money. Address at once—

T. N. YOUNG, 879 Columbus Ave., Boston, Mass.
WILLIAM MILLER, 90 West Broadway, N. Y.

SEE THE NAME ON THE LEG

Beckwith's
ROUND OAK
STOVES

Beware of Imitations—There is only one genuine, and that has the NAME ON THE LEG.

Opposite Post Office. **HASTINGS BROS.**

Watches Watches.

HILLS at NORWAY, is the cheapest place in Oxford County. Look at these prices—17 Jeweled, Adjusted Waltham Movement in 25 yr. 14k gold filled case, \$16.75. 15 Jeweled, Pat. Reg., Waltham Movement in 25 year, 14k gold filled case, \$13.15. 7 Jeweled, Waltham Movement in Nickel Silver Case, \$5.50. Above prices for limited time.

VIVIAN W. HILLS,

NORWAY, MAINE.
The only Practical Graduate Optician in Oxford County.
NEW OPERA HOUSE BLOCK.
Open every evening. Mail orders will receive prompt attention.

COFFEE!

The famous BUNKER HILL BRAND (of which I am sole dealer in town.) Price, 35c per lb.

Also a full and complete line of

CHOICE FRUIT, GROCERIES, CANNED GOODS, Etc.

AGENT FOR NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE.

H. M. Farwell the Grocer

MAIN STREET.

EAST STONEHAM.

Summer Evans has been on the sick list.

There has been quite an amount of sickness in town this winter.

Jonathan Bartlett who has been seriously ill, is slowly improving.

N. M. Russell and wife, and John Russell have been quite sick, but are improving.

We have been having some very cold weather, and some of the cellars have frozen. The sledding is good and all are improving it while it lasts.

LOCKE'S MILLS.

Mrs. Ann Libby is on the sick list.

Mr. Berriment and Tom Green are cutting wood for Charles Hussey.

Edith Emery and Percy Farnham went to Rumford Sunday, returning home Monday.

Mrs. Abner Herrick went to Gilbertville Saturday, Jan. 21, to visit a few weeks with her daughter, Mrs. Archie Green.

Will Coolidge lately bought a colt of Sadie Chapman.

Ernest Herick, night operator at West Paris, recently visited his home here.

Owen Demeritt intends beginning housekeeping in the house lately occupied by Wesley Kimball. Steve Foster who has been ill and unable to work, is about again.

How to Keep Ants Away.
In a recent issue of the Old Home-stead, we read this about keeping ants away, and as it may help some beekeepers who are troubled by ants, we give it a place here: Rub a light film of balsam Peru around the bottom of table or kitchen safe legs—just a narrow band will do—and renew the balsam every two or three weeks. This will keep ants away from tables, kitchen safes, etc., and what they hold or contain, provided there is no other ant-way than up the legs. One drop of balsam Peru spread around the upper part of a strip bottle will keep the ants away for months. Boil one ounce of balsam Peru in one gallon of rain-water for half an hour, and sponge this water, while hot, over wooden floors and walls, and it will keep ants away for a long time.

"This present warm spell," began the oldest inhabitant—"Yes, I know," interrupted a gruff undertaker. "It reminds you of a still warmer one a hundred years ago." "No," continued the oldest inhabitant, coolly. "It is the worst I have ever experienced for this season of the year." — Philadelphia North American.

THE KNITTED WAISTCOAT.

Revival of a Smart Fashion First Introduced in Italy.

The new silks lately introduced for crocheting and knitting fashionable waistcoats forcibly recall the shimmering ones donned by our great-grandmothers, and most likely worked by themselves in faint imitation of the gorgeous articles worn by men during several centuries. The modern knitted will probably shrink from

